Six cakes of Perfumed Toilet Soap for 10 cents.

ST. JOE NEWS.

VOL. 1. SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1880. No. 7.

THE FROG.

Of all the funny things that live,
In woodland, marsh, or bog,
That creep the ground or fly the air,
The funniest is the frog—
The Frog—the scientifickest
Of nature handiwork—
The frog that neither walks or runs,
But goes it with a jerk.

With pants and coat of bottle-green,
And yellow fancy vest,
He plunges into mud and mire—
All in his Sunday best.
When he sits he's standing up,
As Paddy O'Quin once said;
And for convenience sake he wears
His eyes on top of his head.

You see him sitting on a log,
Above the "vasty deep;"
You feel inclined to say, "Old chap,
Just look before you leap!"
You raise your cane to hit him on
His ugly-looking mug;
But ere you get it half-way up,
Adown he goes kerchug.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Thirty Eight car loads of cattle passed through this place last Thursday, going east.

How to acquire a short hand: Fool around a buzz-saw.

"You must go," as the wind said to the dust.

Indeed we have got some beautiful Dress Goods. Call and see.

A down-east Yankee has invented a machine for grating people's feelings.

Newville is making preparation to observe Decoration day in a proper manner.

Bartine's Fort Wayne circus gave an exhibition at Hicksville, on last Thursday.

A circus never runs to long for spectators, but let a sermon run over forty minutes and a congregation can't sit still.

A Boston paper asks: "What would we do if it wasn't for Sundays?" Guess you wouldn't catch any fish.

A citizen of Plymouth, Ind., fired six shots at a supposed burglar, and then his wife called out: "See here, Sam, if you don't stop shooting at me you'll have the house full of neighbors."

ST. JOE NEWS

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY

FREE TO EVERYBODY

who will call at our store in St. Joe, and get a copy

PUBLISHED BY CASE & OLDS

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 22, 1880.

We present to our many readers, this week, an Eight page, Sixteen column paper, full of live matter, and trust our efforts to please them will be appreciated.

It has been no small task for us to get out so much in so short a time, being situated as we are. We will not print as large every week, for want of time. We will, however, continue to publish the same size as heretofore; and it will be free to all who will come to our store and get it. Those living at a distance can have the paper sent to their Post Office address by paying the postage, which is One cent per week. We have our store room Cram Full of GOODS and BARGAINS; so, when you come to get your paper, bring your trade along with you, and look at the bargains we offer. If you don't want to buy, come in anyway and see us.

Our facilities for JOB WORK are now better than ever and prices low.

Come in and see the new Rotary press; and dont forget to bring your trade along.

Harry Metzker, of Fort Wayne, was visiting with his sister, Mrs. J. D. Leighty, this week.

Sixty-nine Years Old Last Monday

JOY!

A large number of relatives and friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Leighty, assembled at the residence of the latter, on last Monday afternoon, and gave Mrs. Leighty a real jolly birthday surprise party—she not knowing any thing about it until the friends began to arrive. There were sixty-three persons present, including a number of old settlers, who with Mr. and Mrs. Leighty, came to this part of the country a good many years ago. About four o'clock the guests repaired to a large table spread with all the "good things" of which the ladies are capable of providing, to which all done ample justice. Mrs. Leighty received a number of valuable presents, of which we have not space to mention. It was an occasion to be long remembered by those present, and all felt it was good to be there, and wished Mr. and Mrs. Leighty might yet live to enjoy many happy returns of the day.

We can give you a good bargain in Overalls.

Elias Zimmerman, of Auburn, was in town last Wednesday.

Just think of it! 6 cakes of toilet soap put up in a box, all for 10 cents.

There will be preaching in town tomorrow afternoon at 5 o'clock, by Rev. S. Kelso, of Spencerville.

We keep a full line of trimming Silks, Satins &c.

Josh Billings on Mosquitoes.

I do consider musketers
The most peaky, of all God's creeters.

I hav finally ketched it. I hav ben like a lam led tu the slauter and had mi blood sucked out ov me, az though it waz only sweet sider, and belonged tu sumbody else. I am a man ov peace, but low, and behold I there aint a peace in me now, but what iz bit, punkterd, and tore.

When musketers whisper in yure ear,
The devils angels are hovring near,

I retired last nite tu rest, at the usual time; on the north side ov me, and about 2 feet adjacent, waz the side ov the hous, on the south side ov me, and about 2 feet adjacent la mi wife. I dropt tu sleep, az a snoflake dus on the buzzum ov a silvery lake, (i hav a faint idee that this last sentense, for lovlaness, kant be beat, handy)

I dreamed a good-sized, hot dream.

It felt like the breth ov a kanada Thissell.
A round mi hed, a triing tu Whissell.

Suddenly i awoke.

The room waz full ov yels, and screams. responsiv i dashed wildly akross the room, ackompanied by mi shirt tale. i lit a lite.

I harked one, ov mi moste reliable harks. Awl waz still; still az a crows nest in the ded ov winter, I gazed a gaze, az tho i was triing tu thread the rong end ov a kambrik needle. Awa in the distance, solitara, and alone, clus up tu the ceiling. chawin hiz cud, sot a little grey cuss. I dipped a koars towel into a basen ov water, and rung it out, i krept up under the little cuss, i tuk aim and fired,

And hit the spot,
Whare the little grey cuss had sot.

Awl waz still again. I onlighted the kandle, and saught mi kouch.

LOCALS.

Gil. Barbeau is repainting his house.

Call and examine our stock of Embroideries.

Alex. Donaldson called to see us last Monday.

Mrs W. K. Mitchell is visiting in Bryan this week.

We have a good line of Parasols, Fans, etc. Come in and see them.

We don't like to cod you. but we would like to sell you some Cod Fish.

L. S. Saylor & Co's meat market will be open on Sunday mornings, until nine (9) o'clock.

Rife & Co. are buying large quantities of lumber, at this place.

Ladies, If you want a nice, Hand-satchel, call and see our stock.

J. W. Garman, of Garret, was on our streets last Tuesday.

We have some excellent Dress Linen, which we are selling very low.

Gill. Barbeau is superintending the building of Ed, White's barn.

We offer you a big bargain in the way of a Cloth Slipper, at 35 cents.

Sam. Barr went home last Saturday, to attend the wedding of his sister.

The Spencerville Infant Base Ball club will be here next Saturday, to play a game with our small boys.

Charles Widney showed us a piece of wool taken from a yearling sheep, belonging to Jacob Sechler, that was 15 inches long, Who can beat it?

A good pair of Ladies Cloth Slippers for 35cts.

LOCALS.

Our stock of Fancy, Straw Hats is large and prices very low.

Eck Fales is giving his house a new coat of paint.

Mark Rush, of Auburn, was in town last Monday.

Jake White says he didn't go to Hicksville last Sunday to see his girl. Appearances are against you Jake.

They had a young war in Newville last week.

Ten big pounds of Dried Peaches for One Dollar.

There was a very good attendance at Sunday school last Sabbath.

John Sommerlott has moved into his new house.

Remember! We have reduced all of our best prints to 7 cents per yard.

Mrs Wm. Vollmar has been quite sick during the past week.

Jack Weatherford was in town Monday.

Leighty and Bishop received two car loads of shingles this week.

We received a nice line of Fancy, little Slippers this week. Call and see them.

Wm. Shilling shipped a car load of hogs from this place to Chicago, last week.

The boys of Coburn's Corners are endeavoring to organize a band, so we hear.

We have an excellent piece of White Oilcloth, that will pay you to examine if you need such goods.

—A certain old gentleman, very rich and still more stingy, is in the habit of wearing his clothes to the last thread. One of his friends, meeting him, exclaimed: "They told me that you had a new hat, and I'll be hanged if you haven't!" "Oh, yes," said the miser, looking as he were a little ashamed of himself, "You see, my wife kept telling me that the old one was a good deal worn out. Well, yesterday was my wife's birthday, and I got myself a new hat for her birthday present."

We are told that Mrs. Hannah Robison of near Newville, is contemplating purchasing land in St. Joe and building thereon.

In the list of names of subscribers to the church, which we published last week, we left out the name of I. S. Saylor by mistake. His name belongs in the $5.00 list.

Mr. Long, and his little daughter Blanche, of Bryan, Ohio, Father and sister of Mrs W. K. Mitchell, spent last Sabbath in our village.

A. EVANS,
MASON & PLASTERER.
ST. JOE, IND.
☞ All work promptly attended to.

A. F. PATTERSON
——REPAIRER OF——
Clocks, Watches and Fine Jewelry.
ST. JOE, - IND.

We have reduced all of our best Prints to 7 cents.

PLUCK.

There is seldom a line of glory written upon the earth's face but a line of suffering runs parallel with it; and they that read the lustrous syllables of the one, and stop not to decipher the spotted and worn inscription of the other, get the lesser half of the lesson earth has to give.

The hopelessness of any one's accomplishing anything without pluck is illustrated by an old East Indian fable. A mouse that dwelt near the abode of a great magician was kept in such constant distress by its fear of a large cat, that the magician, taking pity on it, turned it into a cat itself. Immediately it began to suffer from its fear of a dog, so the magician turned it into a dog. Then it began to suffer from fear of a tiger, and the magician turned it into a tiger. Then it began to suffer from its fear of huntsmen, and the magician, in disgust, said. "Be a mouse again. As you have only the heart of a mouse, it is impossible to help you by giving you the body of a nobler animal." And the poor creature again became a mouse.

It is the same with a mouse-hearted man. He may be clothed with the powers, and placed in the position of brave men, but he will always act like a mouse; and public opinion is usually the great magician that finally says to such a person, "Go back to your obscurity again. You nave only the heart of a mouse, and it is useless to try to make a lion of you."

Many depend on luck instead of pluck. The P left off that word makes all the difference. The English say luck is all; "It is better to be born lucky than wise."

The Spanish, "The worst pig gets the best acorn." The French, "A good bone never falls to a good dog." The German, "Pitch the lucky man into the Nile, and he will come up with a fish in his mouth."

Fortune, success, fame, position are never gained, but by piously, determinedly, bravely sticking, living to a thing till it is fairly accomplished. In short, you must carry a thing through if you want to be anybody or anything. No matter if it does cost you the pleasure, the society, the thousand pearly gratifications of life. No matter for these. Stick to the thing and carry it through. Believe you were made for the matter, and that no one else can do it. Put forth your whole energies.

Be awake, electrify yourself; go forth to the task. Only once learn to carry a thing through in all its completeness and proportion, you will become a hero. You will think better of yourself; others will think better of you. The world in its very heart admires the stern, determined doer.

It sees in him its best sight, its brightest object, its richest treasure. Drive right along, then, in whatever you undertake. Consider yourself amply sufficient for the deed and you will succeed.

Royal road to life.

LOCALS.

Ben Zimmerman was in town last week.

We can sell you goods as cheap as any body else in De Kalb County.

We spent an hour in Newville very pleasantly. last Sabbath afternoon.

Smoke the always popular "Mon-ami" cigar. A splendid 5 cent smoker.

Fales & Beams expect soon to put a stock of furniture in St. Joe.

We keep a full line of trimming Silks, Satins &c.

How He Was Discouraged

"So you want to marry my daughter, do you?" said the father to 22 years of trembling manhood.

"Yes, sir. I like her, and—and—

"How can you support her? What salary do you get?"

"O, my salary's small, but I'd come and—and—live—with—you.

"Come and live with me, eh?"

And something as hard as an Egyptian pyramid struck the young man amidships; and gathering himself up, he concluded to board with his mother a few weeks longer.

New Goods.

Mosquitoes bite.

Prints down to 7 cts.

The wheat looks splendid.

Call and see our stock of Dress Goods.

We are selling prints at 6 and 7 cents.

Window Blinds, a full assortment of plain and fancy colors.

Table Linens, Crashes and Oil Cloths very cheap.

We wish to call YOUR attention to our stock of Ruchings.

One hundred feet Clothes Line Wire for ONLY 50 cents.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"If I hit yer," said one little boy to another, "yer'll be takin' yerself fer snuff ter-morrer."

"After all," says an old doctor "there are only two kinds of disease, the one of which you die, and the other of which you don't."

There is a Connecticut widower who declares that nothing reminds him of his poor dear wife so much as to live within earshot of a saw-mill.

A young friend of ours was asked by a gentleman acquaintance for her photograph. She curtly replied that she never gave herself away.

"What on earth made you get so drunk and why—oh why do you come to me in this dreadful state?" "Because, my darling, all the other places are shut up."

A Chicago man closed his testimony in his action for divorce from his wife as follows: "I don't want to say anything against the woman, judge, but I wish you could live with her a little while.

A Cleveland woman recently married a Chinese laundryman, and three days thereafter the unhappy Celestial appeared at the barber shop and ordered his pigtail cut off, saying in explanation, "Too muchee dam yank."

A Yankee thus breaks forth: "Oh! the snore, the beautiful snore, filling the chamber from ceiling to floor! Over the coverlet, under the sheet, from her wee dimpled chin to her pretty feet! Now rising aloft like a bee in June, now flute like subsiding, then rising again, is the beautiful snore of Elizabeth Jane.

We can supply you with Cod Fish & White Fish.

MISCELLANEOUS.

We defy any one to beat our prices on Cottonades, Denims, Shirting &c.

Salt, applied to parts bitten by the mosquito, produces almost instant relief.

Always feel your own worth, and esteem justly the worth of others. German Proverb.

How prone are we to give advice to others, and how loth to accept it, even if we know that the person, who gives it, is better informed than we are.

Two ladies were nominated by the Indiana Nationals as delegates-at-large to the National Convention at Chicago, one as principal, and the other as alternate.

The Angola fireman are soliciting funds to defray the expenses of a tri-state tournament, to be held at that place about June 15.

There is a man in Boston so absent-minded that, meeting his son on the street a day or two since, he extended his hand to him, and enquired: "How do you do? When is your father coming home.

So many societies for the promotion of things are established, that Johnny wants to know why somebody doesn't get up a society for the promotion of boys in school without making them study so.

The Cincinnati papers are making a great ado over the discovery of a mica bed. Mrs. Malony sends us word that she discoveres a Mike a-bed every morning when the boy'd ought to be up, splitting wood.

L. S. SAYLOR & CO.,
PROPRIETORS.
MEAT MARKET,
ST. JOE, - IND.
☛ Fresh Meat kept constantly on hand.

JAMES SECHLER
BOOT AND SHOE
MANUFACTURER.
ST. JOE, IND.
☛ Repairing done on short notice.

Always in time. The letter T.

The population of St. Joe at the present time is nearly 200.

Lew. Garfield, the Barney burglar, will have his trial next week.

Tell me your companions, and I will tell you who you are. —German proverb.

The man, who kan wear a paper collar a whole week and keep it klean,—aint good for enny thing else.—Josh Billings.

Be careful what you say, lest in an unguarded moment you utter that, which may cause others to think ill of you, and lower you in their esteem.

The meanest man we ever heard of, lives in L—. He would give his children a penny apiece to go to bed without their supper, and then charge them a penny for their breakfast in the morning.

Miss Yan Tilburg

Smoked Hams, per pound 8 cts. Side Meat, 7 cts

Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

	WEST BOUND	
No. 10	Mail and Express	12 30 P. M.
8	Chicago Express	11 32 P. M.
14	Local F't and Passenger	6 50 P. M.
	EAST BOUND	
No. 1	New York Express	4 25 A. M.
5	Express and Mail	3 44 P. M.
15	Local F't and Passenger	5 40 P. M.
17	Accommodation	9 30 "

S. S. BARR. AGENT.

LOCALS.

We are offering some nice styles of PRINTS at 6 cents per yard.

A cow was drowned in the river, near Hoisington's bridge, last Monday.

Willis Andrews, of Orangeville, moves to Michigan next week,

D. P. Hale, of Auburn, was in town Thursday.

A run-away team created some excitement on our streets last Tuesday.

H. W. Coburn, of Newville, called upon us this week and left an order for some job work.

Mrs. Henry Saylor started Thursday for De Grand, Iowa, to visit a sister living there.

O. W. Rummell, candidate for nomination, for Recorder, was in town last Tuesday.

FOR SCREEN DOORS
and WINDOWS, Call on Wm. Vollmar
One door east of the Drug Store.

The small boys who went from this place to Spencerville last Saturday, to play ball, got pretty badly beat; the score standing 21 to 38 in favor of Spencer.

Items from East Side of the River.

REPORTED BY FATTY.

Mosquitoes! Mosquitoes!! Mosquitoes?!! Mr. Editor, have you any mosquitoe-bar for sale? If you have, why don't you sell it?

We presume from the amount of milk we see going to the cheese factory, that they are doing a very fair business.

A son of Byron Hadsell was thrown from a horse Thursday morning, but fortunately, he was not seriously hurt.

The Grocery, managed by Cheeseman & Co. are doing a lively business in the way of Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Tobacco &c.

George Wilmot has just returned home from a visit to the land of his birth. He reports things prospering finely in northern Ohio.

There is a certain fellow on the east side of the river, says: "If a certain fellow, on the west side of the river, don't quit fooling around my girl, I'll put a pain in his nose."

Jacob Dermott wants to trade a new Fanning Mill for a good cow.

The old settlers hold a meeting at Auburn next Thursday, May 27th.

A fast train will coommence running over the B. & O. road next Sunday.

We keep on hand at all times a supply of fixtures for screen doors and windows.

Dr. Mitchel is giving the inside of his house a coat of paint.

Last Saturday, May 15th. Geo. Wilmott attended a reunion of the Wilmot family held at the old Homestead, in Portage Co. Ohio. There were 55 of the parents, children, grand and great-grand children present, and all enjoyed the occasion.